

THE SALT CITY

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

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The year 1889 will go down into history as an unprecedented season of storms, floods and disaster in the United States.

The Constellation's grounding in Chesapeake Bay has aroused unfavorable comment in and out of naval circles. The truth seems to be that the Constellation was not ashore because her officers were not acquainted with Chesapeake Bay, and "they had no pilot on board."

The richest man in Australia is said to be a Scotchman. He is credited with being the possessor of \$1,000,000 to \$4,000,000. He has never tasted wine or spirits, nor has he smoked one ounce of tobacco, and yet he is as rosy as a bacchanalian.

The question of irrigating is one of the burning questions of the hour in the West. There are millions, yes, tens of millions of acres of arid land in the trans-Mississippi States and Territories that would become exceedingly fertile under a system of irrigation.

Chicago has completed all the formalities connected with the annexation of surrounding towns, and the mayor has, by proclamation, assumed control. She is now the largest city in the world as to territory, and claims to be the second in the United States as to population.

The compilers of the new city directory in New York estimate the population of that city at 1,755,610. This number includes only the actual city residents. It is estimated that there are in addition 400,000 people who go into and out of New York every day, doing business in the city and having their homes in the suburbs.

The late Mrs. ex-President Tyler became the wife of President Tyler some time after his entrance into the White House, and shared with Mrs. Cleveland the honor of being married to a President in office. As the mistress of the White House during the stormy term of her husband, Julia Tyler was renowned for her hospitality and grace.

The world's historians in coming ages will have no complaint to make of the lack of trustworthy and circumstantial data relating to the civil war of 1860-65. With a hundred or more volumes of official records from which to draw their facts, the students of the year 2500 will have a more accurate knowledge of this war than the school-boys of to-day have of, say, the siege of Troy.

The fecundity of the English sparrow is enormous beyond comprehension. In ten years the progeny of a single pair would number 275,716,988,698, as computed in the Department of Agriculture. The sparrows accommodate themselves to any climate in this country. In Mobile and in Minneapolis their strident jabber disturbs the people and destroys their rest in the dozing hours of dawn.

APACHE COUNTY, Arizona, is now without a practicing physician within her borders. An extent of territory larger than the State of Massachusetts and a population of several thousand people without a doctor, is, says an Arizona paper, one of the peculiarities incident to life in the wild and woolly West which would be regarded as utterly impossible by people who live in the over-medicated Eastern States.

E. W. JOHNSON, a lively stable keeper, of Amsterdam, while out in a buggy saw the cloud-burst which deluged Johnston, N. Y., and says that it was not a meeting of clouds which caused the precipitation, but the overtaking of an immense white cloud by an immense black one, the black one making a spurt by the aid of a current of wind, and piling up on the white one. In about five minutes a large farm was converted into a lake.

The London Illustrated News computes the amount of money invested by Englishmen and Scotchmen in American railway stocks at five hundred million dollars, in American railway bonds at seven hundred and fifty million dollars. The railways absorb the greater part of the foreign investments, but the British have an immense amount of money in other American enterprises, and lately have been increasing it at a remarkable rate.

If British capitalists desire to settle in this country and become American citizens, spending as well as making their money here, there would be no objection, they would be welcome. But when they propose simply to tap our reservoirs of wealth and make our riches flow into English coffers, without giving us the pleasure of their society or helping us to bear the burdens of State, it is about time for the American eagle to ruffle up his feathers and shriek.

The celebrated Kong mountains of Africa are about to follow the Mountains of the Moon, which have been expunged from the maps. These mountains were supposed to be stretched across Africa for ten degrees of longitude about two hundred miles north of the Gulf of Guinea. Captain Binger, who has now returned from nearly two years' explorations in the almost unknown region north of the Gulf of Guinea, says there is no such range as the Kong mountains.

Ten years of experiment and investigation by the Agricultural Department on the cultivation and manufacture of sorghum, do not appear to encourage the prosecution of the industry as an independent branch of business. According to recently published reports on the subject, it has been ascertained that the cultivation of the plant for sugar and sirup does not pay. The cost of machinery, the difficulty of obtaining that which is especially suited for the purpose, and the difficulty of finding a market for a crude product, are likely to prove obstacles that the ordinary farmer will not readily overcome.

TWO MEN IN A BUGGY.

Strange Ending of a Hunt for Escaped Prisoners.

Battle With a Force of Unknown Crooks—One of the Posse Fatally Wounded in the Fight—One of the Crooks Killed.

CLEVELAND, O., July 22.—W. A. Smith and Richard N. Mansfield, two young crooks, Saturday night, escaped from jail. One of the prisoners in the jail informed the turnkey of what had taken place an hour or so later and Sheriff Sawyer and his deputies and the police at once began to scour the city and adjacent country. Joe Goldsoll, the sheriff's criminal deputy, and one of the best officers in the city, started out in a buggy with two friends for McCort street in the western suburbs, where Mansfield's parents live. On Gordon avenue, near by, they secreted their rig and, having been reinforced by patrolman Pierce, concealed themselves to watch the neighborhood. A buggy approached containing a young man. It was halted by Goldsoll and Pierce, and the occupant giving a satisfactory explanation was allowed to proceed. The buggy passed on to where Goldsoll's two friends were, and they sprang into the road and shouted "Stop those two men!" Goldsoll and Pierce ran up and saw two men instead of one in the buggy. They commanded a halt, but the two unknown men started to drive away and began firing their revolvers at the officers. The fire was returned, and in the fierce fusillade that followed Goldsoll fell. The buggy dashed away, and the deputy was carried back to the jail. He had a bullet in his abdomen and was taken to the Huron-street hospital, where he now lies at the point of death. Half an hour later, at 1:30 a. m., Patrolmen Pierce and Koehler, while returning from the scene of the shooting, saw a horse and buggy standing in an awkward position on Franklin avenue. In the buggy was the body of a young man who had been shot to death. The horse alone bore a bullet wound. The body was taken to the Detroit-street Police Station, where Pierce recognized it as that of the young man he had first seen in the buggy. At first it was supposed that the dead man was Smith, but a close examination disproved this belief. The body was taken to the morgue, and lies there now unidentified. In the buggy were found a loaded revolver, an empty revolver, a club, a screw-driver and some rags. The horse and buggy had been stolen early in the evening from the barn of George R. Smith, on Bolton avenue. The police suppose that Goldsoll and Pierce, in hunting for Smith and Mansfield, accidentally stumbled upon two other crooks who had just done a job or were bent upon one. Diligent search is being made to find the two escaped prisoners and the escaped companion of the dead man, and to identify the body at the morgue.

VICTIMS OF THE FLOOD.

Seventeen Known Lost in the Little Kanawha Valley.

WHEELING, W. VA., July 22.—The Intelligence special from the flood district near Parkersburg to-night gives the following complete list of the drowned so far as known. It is thought that the death list will be much larger when the districts now cut off from the outside world are heard from. Robert Black, Mrs. Black, Mrs. Thomas Hughes and four children, Ed Joso, Mrs. Isaac Roberts, Mrs. Orville West and two children, John Baily, Roy Kiger, Mrs. Roy Kiger, Mrs. Isaac Tucker, and a man whose name cannot be ascertained. The damage to property cannot be estimated at present. Hundreds of people lost all they possessed and many families are homeless. A late dispatch says the village of Huntington, W. Va., was swept entirely away. Great suffering exists among those who lost all they possessed, and the county commissioners of Wood County will issue an appeal for aid. The cloud burst on Limestone Mountain, Wood County, where the five creeks that were flooded have a common source, and from where they take their course in as many different directions. The damage to crops was incalculable and the farmers will be dependent upon charity until next season.

A Gigantic Scheme.

LIMA, O., July 22.—There is a movement on foot looking to the consolidation of all the natural gas companies in the Ohio and Indiana field, and put them into a trust. Dr. S. A. Baxter, of this city, is quietly engineering the matter, with the aid of J. E. Townsend, H. M. Erast and others. It is understood that this arrangement has the sanction of Calvin S. Rice, Oliver H. Payne and other Standard magnates. They now own the majority of all the stock of the companies in Ohio and Indiana, and will buy up the stock of the remaining independent companies.

Burned With Their Home.

POTTSVILLE, PA., July 22.—At Frackville, last night, a dwelling house, occupied by an aged couple, Michael McGrath and wife, was destroyed by fire. This morning the charred remains of the husband and wife were found in the ruins. The house occupied an isolated situation, and the origin of the fire is unknown.

Herr Most Denounced.

NEW YORK, July 22.—The meeting of Anarchists yesterday, called for the purpose of deciding whether Herr Most should be pronounced a traitor to the cause or not, was very meagerly attended, and after some speeches had been made, denouncing Most in severe terms, the meeting adjourned without action.

What the Old Lady Missed.

SHARON, PA., July 22.—Mrs. Mary Robinson, aged 90 years, died to-day. She was never inside of a post-office or railroad train during her life. She had nursed General Hancock when he was an infant.

CLOUD BURSTS.

The Little Kanawha Valley's Terrible Visit—An Entire Village Wiped Out, Many of Its Inhabitants Going Down in the Flood.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., July 20.—A terrific cloud-burst, accompanied by lightning and thunder, struck the Little Kanawha Valley last night about seven o'clock, doing greater damage in a short time than any previous storm in many years. The Little Kanawha rose five feet in less than three hours and swept everything before it. The rainfall was terrible here, but is reported as much worse on Tygart and at other points. The worst of the storm struck the lower side of the Kanawha, filling small tributaries from bank to bank, and ending with the worst flood within the recollection of the oldest inhabitants. In three hours the Kanawha raised six feet, and ran out with such velocity that it carried every thing before it. At this point thousands of logs and a number of boats went out or were sunk. Little Kanawha Company lost 2,000 logs; West Mill, five barges with lumber; Charles Wells, four barges. In one hour 5,000 logs went out. Mrs. Isaac H. Tucker, Martin Lawless and an unknown man were drowned. Above the destruction of the village of Morris, the big mill near its mouth went out and took the Tygart bridge with it. In the valley all the fences, crops and much live stock were lost. At Chesterville, a small town about ten miles above, half the residences were carried off bodily and left in corn fields. In Clay District a fine church and three dwellings were wrecked. About noon information was received that the steamer Onondaga had been wrecked and sunk at Enterprise above. Still later a report came that the steamer C. C. Martin was sunk at Burning Springs. The Little Tygart is also reported completely ruined. Heath-erington's store, Captain Spencer's residence, C. P. Cooper's residence and that of J. W. Smith are completely demolished, but no lives are reported lost as yet. The town of Morris, a small village near the head of Tucker Creek, where the cloud-burst concentrated in all its fury, coming down in the village about midnight and totally destroying it together with many of its people. The first report gave the loss at eleven, but later news seems to fix the loss at a greater number. The houses of the citizens are said to have been picked up, as easily against each other in such short space of time that no chance to escape was given the people.

Terrific Sequel to a Flood.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., July 20.—The flood which has swept over the country between the Simpson and Houghton counties in the western part of this country broke out afresh yesterday morning. A pitched battle was fought, in which two of the Houghtons were killed outright and several of the Simpsons were wounded. The Simpson party took refuge in a barn and were attacked by a posse of officers guided by J. B. Houghton. Another fight followed in which one of the officers was killed. Houghton was fatally wounded and one of the Simpson party was killed.

The Soldiers' Friend Dead.

BOSTON, July 20.—Count Leo Schwab died at his home, Mass., this morning. The Count was widely known as "The Soldiers' Friend." Where he came from or by what hereditary right he assumed the title of Count is a mystery. On sailors and soldiers in distress or sickness he expended a large fortune, and no emergency was called to his attention without being met at once by a liberal donation.

Bride Suddenly Bereft.

NASHVILLE, TENN., July 20.—Rev. Denis Spurr, pastor of the M. E. Church, South, at Owensboro, died suddenly within a mile and a quarter from Mammoth Cave, enroute in one of the narrow passages without a word of warning. Mrs. Spurr, a bride of thirty-six hours, was near him.

Restored to the Public Domain.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Secretary Prentiss having recommended that the reservation of Ft. McDowell, Nev., be restored to the public domain, being no longer required for military purposes, President Harrison has issued a proclamation carrying into effect Secretary Prentiss' recommendation.

After Our Organ Factories.

LAFORCE, IND., July 20.—A representative of an English syndicate has been at Chesterton, Porter County, to see if the Hillstrom Organ Factory could be bought. It is understood that a syndicate of English capitalists want to purchase all the principal organ manufacturers of this country.

Knoxville Journalist in Luck.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., July 20.—Information reached the city this afternoon that William Rule, editor of the Journal, had been appointed Pension Agent for the Southern States with headquarters here. The selection gives general satisfaction to all parties.

Murdered His Bride.

ASHLAND, WIS., July 20.—Joseph Fuchs, aged forty years, living near Red River Station, killed his eighteen-year-old bride yesterday afternoon. They had been married about two weeks. The murderer escaped.

Another Brewery Gone.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 20.—It is believed that the entire stock of the Albany Brewing Company has been transferred to the English syndicate. The company is one of the largest in the city. The terms of the transfer have not yet been made public.

Warning to Lep.

ROME, July 20.—The Riforma says: If the Pope, in the event of his departure from Italy, should contemplate returning in arms to win back temporal power, he would find himself confronted with insuperable obstacles.

NATIONAL EDUCATORS.

Denominational Schools and History of Education.

A Committee Appointed to Consider the Needs of the United States in a Bureau of Education and to Memorialize Congress on the Subject.

NASHVILLE, TENN., July 19.—Secretary Canfield aroused much enthusiasm in an appropriate speech informing the convention and President Marble that a great-grandson of old "Hickory" Jackson, was yesterday, born at Hermitage, and that the child had been named "Albert Marble Jackson." In honor of the president of the association. A committee, composed of a delegate from each State and Territory and Canada, was appointed to call upon Mrs. James K. Polk and convey to her the respects, congratulations and compliments of the association. A committee was appointed to consider the needs of the United States in a bureau of education, and to memorialize Congress on the subject. The first session of the National Educational Association was devoted to further consideration of denominational schools and the history of education. Hon. John Jay, of New York, submitted a paper. He quoted Prof. Dwight, president of Columbia College law school, "that it is well settled by the decisions of the leading States of the Union that Christianity is a part of the common law of the State." B. A. Hinsdale, of the Michigan University, said that the education of the youth is more important as an element of civilization than the punishment of criminals, but educational institutions have been less studied than penal institutions, by others than professional educators. W. H. Payne, of Nashville, said that education has become a function of the State, and the tendency of the Government is toward universal education, supervised and controlled by legislation. S. C. Williams, of Ithaca, N. Y., read an instructive paper on the history of education and its value to teachers. W. H. Venable, of Cincinnati, traced the growth of the schools in the Ohio Valley. George Howland, of Chicago, read a paper illustrating the value of oral recitation in school instruction.

ROBBER ORGANIZATION.

A Gang of Daring Villains Unearthed in Mississippi.

NEW ORLEANS, July 18.—The Picayune's Meridian, Miss., special says: An organization modeled after the James and Younger gangs has suddenly come to grief in this (Laurens) County, through the capture and confession of a member of the gang. They call themselves the "Extrajudicial Waspnest," and their mission was burglary and robbery. So far eight members have been spotted. Six of these—Geo. Irbly, Sam Irbly, Jim Irbly, Luellen Irbly, Bill Irbly and Jim Jones—have been captured. Two others, Buck Irbly and John Jones, are at large. The organization was formed about two years ago, and their operations have extended over that time. Some days ago the store of J. G. Rainor, at Caveville, in this county, was broken into and robbed. The next day the place where the spoils were divided was discovered, near the home of Bill Irbly. The unsatisfactory whereabouts of George Irbly, his son, led to his arrest. He confessed to the robbery, and told on the organization. The members, except Bill Irbly, are young men, all of whom had a regular training by firing guns where to meet and to lay their plans.

Dr. McDow Expelled.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 19.—Dr. McDow, the slayer of Captain Dawson, was expelled from the South Carolina Medical Society today. At a special meeting of the society the following resolution was passed: "Whereas, It has been brought to the notice of the society that Dr. T. Ballard McDow has been proven by his own confession guilty of immoral, unprofessional and ungentlemanly conduct, and that after the notification the said Dr. McDow has failed to appear before the society to exonerate himself from the said charges. Be it resolved, That he be expelled from the body."

A Chicago Boiler Explodes.

CHICAGO, July 19.—The boiler in the planing mill of the R. V. Stone Lumber Co., on Hoyne avenue, exploded yesterday morning. The mill was blown to atoms, scarcely a board or a sign of the machinery being left. The following were killed: Jefferson King, engineer; A. Dollar, laborer; Fred. Reiffel, teamster. Four other employees had most miraculous escapes.

Two Old Maids.

POINT PLEASANT, VA., July 19.—Anita and Miriam Boggs, maiden sisters, living just over the line in Jackson County, committed suicide last Tuesday by taking arsenic. They left a letter signed jointly saying that there was nothing in life for old maids, and that they were tired of it. They were in fair circumstances, but had no relatives living.

Poisoned by an Impure Well.

CARLISLE, PA., July 19.—Within a week past a number of persons have died suddenly at Path Valley, near Chambersburg, from causes unknown at the time. It has now been discovered that a well of impure water caused typhoid fever. Some thirty individuals have become sick, some of whom can not recover.

Providing For Wales' Children.

LANCASTER, O., July 19.—City gas well No. 6 came in to-day with a flow of 10,500,000 cubic feet per day. It is the eleventh well drilled in the city, the second in size. Every hole sunk so far in this field is a good producer, not a single failure being yet recorded.

PUBLIC SCHOOL QUESTION.

Discussed by the National Educational Association.

NASHVILLE, TENN., July 18.—The second day's session of the National Educational Association was called to order yesterday morning by President Marble with a very large attendance of teachers and educators. Henry A. Wise, of Baltimore, read a paper upon the introduction of manual training at the present time into the public schools. The question of denominational schools was taken up, and Bishop John J. Keane, of Washington, was introduced to the audience. He extended the regrets of Cardinal Gibbons at his inability to be present, and read a paper prepared by the Cardinal upon this question: Should Americans educate their children in denominational schools? Bishop Keane followed in an able paper on the same subject, taking the position that Christianity was the basis of all true government and should be inculcated during the period when children were attending school. If the influence of the church was beneficial in the family it was also in the school. Mr. Edwin D. Mead, of Boston, followed in a lengthy paper in which he said that the arguments advanced by Cardinal Gibbons in his magazine in favor of non-interference of the State with the family in the matter of education was only a device to damage the State's authority in public opinion to the end that the Roman Catholic Church could take charge when possible.

PROBABLY LOST.

Nothing Heard of Prof. Hogan, the Aeronaut, Who Went Sailing in Campbell's Air-Ship.

NEW YORK, July 18.—Prof. Hogan, the aeronaut, who was last seen yesterday in Campbell's airship high up in the clouds, above Astoria, has not yet been found. Late last night United States Commissioner Merle, looking up from the roof of his residence on Livingston street, Astoria, through a powerful night glass, asserts positively, as does also a gentleman who was with him, that they saw the ship, brilliantly illuminated and floating through the air in the direction of Astoria, L. I. The ship resembled a bird lighted up. At 11 o'clock to-night a message came to Mr. Campbell from Mrs. Hogan asking if he had heard any thing in regard to her husband. Mr. Campbell felt very bad when he had to answer in the negative.

WOW, WOW.

What a Girl Said to a Doctor After She Had Given Her Jaws Out of Place.

LONG BRANCH, July 18.—Ennui took hold of Miss Carrie Shaw, a New York belle, who is stopping at the Myrtle Cottage here, and she yawned so hard yesterday that she dislocated both jaws. Dr. Hunt was sent for. "What have you been doing?" he asked, forgetting that she couldn't talk. "Wow, wow, wow," was the only answer. "Shall I give you ether?" inquired the doctor. "Wow, wow, wow," she said, nodding her head. So Dr. Hunt gave her ether, put the jaw-bones back where they belonged, and the young lady was beautiful again.

Settled in One Round.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., July 18.—John Jones and a neighbor living south of the city were going home last night, when they got into a discussion regarding the Sullivan-Kilrain fight. As they passed the house of Mrs. Ross her dog ran out to the fence, and Jones declared that he could knock the dog out in one round. Before his friend could interfere he entered the yard and attacked the vicious bull dog with his fists. The brute accepted the challenge, and a fierce fight ensued, in which Jones was terribly bitten about the neck and head. One eye was torn out and one ear bit off, and he would have been torn to pieces had not Mrs. Ross come to his rescue. Jones was perfectly sober.

Accident on the Lehigh.

SHAMOKIN, PA., July 18.—A freight accident occurred on the Lehigh Valley railroad, a mile east of this city, last evening, by two runaway cars colliding with a heavily-loaded passenger train. The killed are: Aaron Spies, single, a carpenter at Hickory Swamp Colliery, killed by being crushed between the tanks of the locomotive and platform of car. John Roush, married, carpenter at Hickory Swamp. The wounded number seventeen, several of whom will die. A number of passengers seeing the wild cars coming, jumped off, thus saving their lives.

Attempt to Kill Don Pedro.

RIO DE JANEIRO, July 18.—The Emperor of Brazil attended a theatrical performance last night. As his Majesty was leaving the theater at the conclusion of the performance a Portuguese fired a shot from a revolver at him. The bullet, however, missed the Emperor and he sustained no injury whatever. The would-be assassin was arrested.

Earthquake.

LONDON, July 18.—A shock of earthquake has been felt in the island of Arran and on the mainland of Scotland. The shock was so severe that houses were violently shaken.

Notice to National Banks.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—The Comptroller of the Currency has issued a call for reports of condition of National banks at the close of business on Friday, July 12.

Constellation Out of Commission.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—The training ship Constellation was put out of commission yesterday at Norfolk, Va.

Tragic Elopement.

PHILADELPHIA, July 18.—Last night Louis Clabrado, while pursuing his fourteen-year-old daughter, who was eloping, near Waterford, N. J., with Michael Vinopol, was shot by the lover, who in turn was battered to death by Clabrado's friends. All are Italian.

Won't Recognize the Blockade.

NEW YORK, July 18.—Passengers by steamer from Port-au-Prince say France, England and Germany have notified Legation that they do not recognize any blockade of the northern ports of the island.

ALL LOOK TO AMERICA.

England, France and Italy Must Depend on This Country for Their Breadstuffs—Recent Reports from Bombay Show That the Wheat Crop in India Is Almost a Failure.

LONDON, July 17.—Monday's weekly report from Bombay by cable settles the fact that the Indian wheat crop will be no factor at all in the question of the world's food supply this year. And there is a sudden and anxious effort now being made to get at the facts upon which to have an estimate of what the world's crop will really be like.

A number of the best informed English specialists have been seen and they believe that the situation, a few months hence, will be fully as bad as it was last year. One or two say they expect it to be worse. Of course the state of European crops is still susceptible to certain fluctuations, and can not be accurately mapped out until the annual seed fair at Vienna, which, owing to the general anxiety this year, has been advanced to August 24. But while climatic contingencies may injure good crops, they will be able to do little to improve these already doomed, and the situation in October is more likely to be worse than better.

The demand for wheat in the big purchasing countries of Europe looks far to be smaller than usual. England and France promise harvests considerably better than last year. As the fields and stocks now stand the yield of these two countries is expected to be 1,000,000 tons in excess of that of last year. Spain will also be above the average and Italy only a trifle under. Germany, east of the tenth parallel, is almost as good—perhaps the present crop is a trifle better than last year. But there the favorable picture abruptly stops.

Two great exporting countries, Russia and Austria-Hungary, will this year find it difficult to feed themselves. Russia, which had big harvests the last two years, and "oreed" the market to get rid of all its grain in order to float loans, the last of which was concluded the other day, now confronts a rather serious situation. Her big granaries, like those of Odessa, have never before been so empty of wheat, and the present crop in many large districts is a complete failure.

The long drought and then the cyclonic storms which destroyed the wheat and oat prospect in Russia have done the same for wheat, rye and barley in Austria-Hungary, Rumania and Eastern Germany. In short, wheat has been going up here and a parallel quite definitely better than in 1888, this is more than balanced by the failure in the far more important grain fields east of that line.

England, France and Italy must always buy so much grain that the question exactly how much they need is not specially important, but the failure of big exporting countries is a serious matter. The collapse of India and the very deficient crops of Australia.

It is now estimated here by experts that this eastern hemisphere, as a whole, is worse off than it was year ago at this time. There is, therefore, almost fearful interest in what the American crop will be like. The shortage over here will be so great that the market will be more at the mercy of the United States crop than ever before, and the next report from the Washington bureau is eagerly watched for as an indication of how severe a squeeze may be expected. During the last few days Russian wheat has been going up here and a parallel only prevented by the fact that every body in America seems so confident.

HEAVY FAILURE.

John E. Burton, the Gogebie Iron King, Forced by Impenetrable Creditors to Make an Assignment—His Liabilities Over \$800,000.

MILWAUKEE, July 17.—A special from Elkhorn announces that John E. Burton, known as the Gogebie Iron King during the mining craze two years ago, has made an assignment. Gage E. Tarbell, of Milwaukee, is assignee. The liabilities of Mr. Burton are stated to be about \$825,000, and the Central Trust Company of New York, whose claim is \$250,000, is the largest creditor. The real estate consists of property in Lake Geneva valued at \$200,000 and property in Elkhorn and other places valued at \$100,000. Besides this there is stated to be \$100,000 personal property, consisting of mortgages, notes, stocks, etc. There are no preferred creditors.

Mr. Burton says that he has been so harassed by creditors that he was forced to assign. He said: "Nearly 100 suits have been brought against me in eighteen months and my credit ruined and my property depressed and a slaughterhouse, and \$2,250,000 to less than \$1,000,000, and in nearly all cases it was almost unnecessary."

SIXTEEN LOST.

Only Three of the Crew of a Boston Fishing Schooner Return to the Hub After the Boat Thought to Have Been Drowned.

BOSTON, July 17.—The fishing schooner Edith Emery, Captain Sullivan, arrived Edith with only three of her crew of nineteen men, the other sixteen having been lost from the vessel in a fog while out in dories Sunday, seventy miles off Highland light. The captain hopes the men may have been picked up by some passing vessel or got ashore somewhere, as the weather was favorable. He cruised around after them until Monday afternoon, keeping the fog-horn blowing, but could get no trace of them. All but two of the missing men are married and have large families.

Will Finish the Canal.

NEW YORK, July 17.—Contractor Slavin, who did a good deal of the dredging for the Panama Canal Company, says he believes the American Contracting & Dredging Company, of which he is president, will soon complete arrangements to finish the canal. His company is backed by enormous capital, and is favorably regarded by the French people. Mr. Slavin sails for Paris today to take part in the final conference on the subject. He says the canal can be completed by his company in four years.

Took All But the Safe.

ST. LOUIS, July 17.—Two brothers named Heller, doing business as foreign bankers and steamship agents at 1015 Franklin avenue, are missing and have left nothing behind them but an iron safe in their office. It is charged that from \$15,000 to \$20,000, deposited chiefly by poor Russians and Scandinavians for transmission to relatives abroad, went with the Heller, and that the money was conveyed to Canada and there divided. The Heller brothers have been operating here six months. A letter addressed to one of the brothers by the other, recently found, contained congratulations on the fact that the suckers were profitable, and the suggestion of a trip to Canada.

TO MEET IN THE SOUTH.

The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor to Meet in the South—The Executive Board in Session in Chicago—Powderly Says the Order Is Prospering.

CHICAGO, July 17.—Terence V. Powderly, Grand Master Workman of the Knights of Labor, is in this city with several members of the Executive Committee of the Grand Lodge, discussing means for revivifying the order.

The members of the board present besides Mr. Powderly are: John W. Hayes, of Philadelphia, general secretary treasurer; John Devlin, Detroit, Mich.; J. J. Holland, Jacksonville, Fla.; A. W. Wright, Toronto, Ont., and John Costello, president.

About noon the executive board of the Knights of Labor went into executive session, which was continued throughout the day and evening until a late hour. The first business of the board was the selection of the time and place of the next general assembly. It was decided that it should be held at Atlanta, Ga., on the second Tuesday in November.

In an interview Mr. Powderly says the present meeting of the board is a quarterly meeting called in Chicago for the convenience of Northwestern assemblies to save them the time and expense of a journey to Philadelphia. The statement that it is an exceptional meeting Mr. Powderly claims to be untrue, and says: "Every one knows we meet wherever conveniences suggest, and as a matter of fact we have met in Chicago two years ago." The board will continue in session several days.

Mr. Powderly was told of the many conjectures made as to the object of this Western trip. He said: "This does not include in the East that it was to be abandoned and a rally in the West made; that the board, alarmed at Barry's activity, was coming to extend his olive branch, and that many other equally absurd rumors were in the minds of the master workman and his staff. Mr. Powderly smiled pleasantly at some of these and savagely at others, while for all he had nothing but contempt.

"We are not here to abandon the East," said he. "The suggestion is born of an insane fancy or the most malicious design. I never heard or dreamed of such a thing. These wild commentators might as well say that we came to Chicago for any other foolish purpose that their folly or venom prompts them to say."

"We are not here," he then said, "to extend to Mr. Barry the olive branch or to give him any notice or consideration whatever. If he is in Chicago I do not know it, nor does his whereabouts affect the course of our movement. We are not in the least influenced by Mr. Barry or his people. He and they are not of us."

The general master workman was then told that there were a number of Knights of Labor who pretended to be in good standing in the order who were also members of Barry's so-called brotherhood.

"What will be done if the cases of these men are brought up?" was asked. "The names of all such," said Mr. Powderly, emphatically, "will, when brought to our notice, be erased from our list unless they surrender their

ISABEL;

From Shop to Mansion.

The Romantic Story of a Dress Maker's Rise in Life.

By MRS. F. M. HOWARD.

(Copyright, 1913.)

CHAPTER III—CONTINUED.

"Perhaps you are right," Mrs. Stanford replied, more coolly than she had yet spoken; she loved to be looked up to as an authority in social matters. "If she is teachable and intelligent it may not be so bad, after all, but what a fright!"

"If people would only follow the Stanfords proper example, and make the best of things in this vexing whirl of life, what a world of trouble would be saved, but the most of us feel too much on our own wings against the inevitable, to the premature development of crows' feet and gray hairs. Perhaps this is a distinctly American trait, and traceable in some degree to the fact that we are so much in a hurry, and that we are so much in a hurry to get on, that we could not possibly exchange some of our excessive activity for a little of the German stolidity, or the French elasticity, and be a happier and more agreeable nation."

"This is very clever, then, Mrs. Stanford?"

"They were standing before two elegantly-framed pictures in a popular artist's studio; one, a wonderful piece of coloring in the Impressionist style, the other a sunset in the Alps, a rare gem, the purple tints of the mountains, the tops of the tall trees, and even the shrubs which fringed the brook in the valley tipped with a hazy pink and the setting sun, which gave a brilliant effect."

Isabel had never had the privilege of exercising her taste in the selection of expensive pictures before, and she enjoyed the novel experience hugely.

"Yes," she replied, with enthusiasm, "it rests my eyes to look at it, and I am sure Miss Stanford will like it."

Mr. Falconer said a few words to the artist, and the picture was taken from the easel and placed on a table.

Mr. Falconer watched his wife at Mme. Moran's with great satisfaction; she gave her orders in a quiet, concise manner, and with the air of one who understood herself perfectly, and knew exactly what she wanted; in decided contrast to a fussy creature of the vulgar rich class, who kept one counter in a ferment with her conflicting orders.

Isabel had often wished that she might have the opportunity of choosing one costume for herself, without the necessity of counting the dollars and cents in its construction, and now with the prospect of half a dozen before her and no limits as to expense, she made out her programme at home, carefully studying her own needs and style to a nicety.

The shopwoman who took her measure and orders perceived at once that her customer was a lady of artistic tastes, and waited upon her with pleased alacrity.

"What would she like?" she asked, looking at Isabel with the counter also, as she looked before her and no limits as to expense, she made out her programme at home, carefully studying her own needs and style to a nicety.

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new mother; she clung to her even now, and her artless affection was very dear to the young girl, who felt her motherhood a responsibility.

"Mrs. Stanford and I have lived so quietly we have seen no need for changes, but I shall be happy to make any which you may suggest."

"There is one ideal room which I miss in the house," she replied. "Every thing is rich and beautiful, and with a few touches of arrangement, are all that can be desired, but the rooms lack the element of coziness which I should like to embody in a family sitting room, in which to spend our evenings."

"Then you do not intend to spend your evenings at Mme. A's ball and Mrs. It's?"

"Yes," she replied, with a smile, "and I looked at her with amused interest."

"Not unless I must," she answered. "If you wish me to, I will try to please you, but I have had little opportunity for reading, and I am hoping that you would help me in selecting and digesting some of these books which look so tempting to me," and her eyes rested lovingly on a magnificent book-case filled with valuable books.

"I am sure you will be happy to," he replied in a tone of relief; "to tell the truth, society is a consummate bore to me, unless taken in homeopathic doses, but I did not wish to pin you down to my quiet life; now for your idea of a room."

"I think I had better tell you," she said, playfully, "Gracie and I will surprise you some evening."

He stood biting his lip in grave indecision. "I think Mrs. Falconer," he said at last, "that there is such a room in the house, but it is never opened except when Mrs. Montford dusts and cleans it; would you like to see it?"

She looked in his face, and read the truth. "It is your first wife's room," she said, gently, "forgive me for touching on a subject which I fear has given you pain."

"No, no, not that," he said; "the room is very dear to me, and when you have seen it, you will read her character in it. I think."

They turned and went silently up the stairs to a door which he reverently unlocked, and they entered.

It was a revelation of a room, sweet mind, as everything was new and light and delicate; things pink and white were the main colors used in its adornment; the walls were tinted pink, with a cornice of ivory white; the windows were curtained in delicate pink and white lace; the floor was of light-colored wood, with a pattern of pink and white; a small bookcase filled with her favorite books; a cabinet organ stood in a corner, with an open book on the rack; dainty, ruffled chairs, ornamented with lace and pink ribbons, stood about in unostentatious positions, as if the owner had but just placed them there.

A little round table stood by a window; a wicker sewing chair, with its lace drapery, stood beside it, and on the table was a fragile work-basket, a lace-trimmed kerchief lay beside it, just as the owner had laid it down, and in the basket a little chemise for the infant visitor expected by the young wife, the lace half seen on the needle still where she set it last, and a tiny gold thimble close by the basket.

From the wall above looked down the pictured face of the young wife in its glided frame, a fair, sweet face, the index of a loving and pure spirit. It was a pathetic scene, and Isabel's eyes filled with tears as she looked upon it; she held out her hands to him in earnest sympathy, saying in low, earnest tones: "I can never, never will I forget her place in your heart, I am sure."

CHAPTER IV.

"No," he answered, gravely taking her hand in his, "no one could do that; she, my first love, holds a sacred shrine in my heart that none else can occupy; but my wife, you can fill your own place, and that is fast becoming mine. I will draw her to me, and placing his arm about her waist, pressed his first kiss upon her lips in the presence of the smiling face looking down benignly upon them."

Love; it was the first time the subject had been approached since their first meeting, and Isabel won't let what first love would be like when it came. She had dreamed of love. What girl has not, and thought of it as a brilliant, overmastering passion, at least, and she was the version of it given by the story-writer, and she was positive there was no such emotion in her heart for Mr. Falconer.

"Mrs. Montford" Isabel was seated in an easy rocker in the housekeeper's room. Mr. Falconer has given me permission to fit up one of the rooms to suit my own taste, and I have come to you for assistance, as of course, I wish to exercise my taste, and you have lived with him so many years that you must know him well. It is to be an evening room, where we can meet for quiet rest after the day is over, and I wish it to be thoroughly comfortable and cozy."

"Yes, ma'am, I think I see what you wish," said Mrs. Montford, with her little courtesy. She liked this new Mrs. Falconer, with her quick ways, so far removed from the languidness of a patronage, though with the rest of the family below stairs, she had a little natural curiosity in regard to the sudden marriage; she checked it, however, and she had tenderly loved, with her husband."

In a certain sense this pleased her, for it would have hurt her to see another taken at once into the tender companionship enjoyed by the first wife.

"Mr. Falconer likes bright, rich colors, ma'am," she said, thoughtfully, "but he despises fashionable fancy work," and she smiled at the peculiarity. "The first Mrs. Falconer never did any of it. Have you seen?" and she stamped, fearing that she had touched on forbidden ground.

"Yes," replied Isabel, gently, reading her thought; "I have seen it, and it is very lovely and touching."

"Then, ma'am, you have some guide as to Mrs. Falconer's taste?" replied Mrs. Montford; "very, of course, you would not follow that as a model too closely. Mrs. Falconer always had blooming plants in her room, but they would not bloom for her after she was gone, and I gave up trying to care for them there." Tears came in her honest blue eyes as she spoke, and she wiped them away with the corner of her ample white apron.

"Mrs. Falconer must have been a rarely sweet and lovable lady," said Isabel, sincerely and feelingly. "I do not wonder that she was so well beloved."

"Thank you for saying so," the words formed a new link in the chain of Mrs. Montford's kindly feelings toward the new wife. "It does you honor, ma'am, to be willing to give the first wife her place in your heart. So many ladies that I have known that seemed to think the first wife should be forgotten out of respect to the second."

"Oh, no, no, Mrs. Montford," cried Isabel, with earnestness. "I should despise myself could I cherish such a feeling, and I honor Mr. Falconer and yourself far more than I could had you suffered your love for so sweet a lady to give way to the claims of a stranger. True, I have to be loved and respected by you, also, but not at the expense of your loyalty to her; and, rising, she offered her hand impulsively to the housekeeper, who took it in a friendly clasp which came from the heart, now completely won over to her by the few simple, womanly words."

"I wished to speak to you also in regard to Gracie," she continued. "I should not blame you at all if you felt some natural jealousy upon being called upon to care for two children over to the care of a step-mother; and being totally unaccustomed to the care of children, I do not feel competent to undertake the charge without your assistance."

She could not have chosen her words better, and Mrs. Montford's face lighted up gratefully. "I will confess, ma'am, that I did feel it," she said, frankly; "any one would with a heart. Mrs. Falconer, after having the care of the sweet child from her birth, but I feel relieved and gratified to find that you are likely to be a wise and kind mother to my darling."

"I am obliged to you for your good opinion, Mrs. Falconer," replied the good woman, with gratitude; "she's the very copy of her dear mother, ma'am; to be sure she has her little pets and naughties, the same as any child; but love, ma'am, will conquer where punishment would break a little heart. Her pa was so broken down by his sorrow that he didn't seem to remember much that he had a little child, until late, and the little creature has pined for love ever since."

"Let us hope that we can bring her up to a happy, as well as a useful, maturity," said Isabel; "certainly if love can accomplish it, there need be no failure."

The room which Isabel had chosen for her experiment was one having a spacious bay window, looking out upon the lawn, with its cool fountain and a lovely figure of Niobe near by; the carpet, which was of a set figure in dull browns, was replaced by a rich velvet, having for its groundwork a warm brown that upon which was scattered tiny bouquets of bright rosebuds and leaves, with ferns, whose delicate fronds suggested the fragrant forest at every step.

Crimson and white were the prevailing colors, and the light shone softly through the crimson curtains which were overhung with elegant lace, giving an indescribably soft and beautiful tint to the room. A large round table occupied the center, upon which was strewn the latest literature of the day, a handsome desk and book case combined afforded facilities for reading or writing, and light easy chairs, adapted for rest, rather than show, stood in cozy disorder ready for use.

A large sofa covered in crimson plush, with deep, easy springs, and soft downy pillows at each end, was the very embodiment of restful repose. An upright piano on one side provided for musical evenings, but the bay window was the crowning beauty of it all; a stand of blooming plants contrasted beautifully with the lace curtains, and a running vine was planned over the curtain, reaching up and forming an arch of green. A gilded cage hung on each side, and golden canaries trilled their happy songs unceasingly.

Isabel had procured a copy of a locked picture of the first Mrs. Falconer, which Gracie wore, and this, beautifully framed, was hung in an admirable light, the smiling, tender eyes looking down upon her as if in commendation of her work, and in one corner there was a small clock, the top of which was suspended curtains of handsome lace looked back with crimson ribbons, and in the little alcove thus formed stood a pedestal, on which a merry, laughing little cupid looked out mischievously.

"Won't you be pleased," said Gracie, looking at the whole with an innate artistic delight.

"I hope he will, my dear," was the reply, "as we will try the effect of our work upon him this evening."

The child could hardly allow him time to finish his dessert of fruits and coffee, and she was so eager to show him the surprise, and dancing about before him like a sprite, as he followed her impulsively with Isabel.

"Isn't it lovely, papa?" she cried, eagerly, as she threw open the door and revealed the pretty room flooded with a soft, pink light.

"Yes, my dear, it is beautiful," said Mr. Falconer, taking in the details with critical eyes; he had not as yet had any revelation of his wife's taste, and the result pleased him greatly.

His eyes fell on the picture of his wife with surprise and tender delight; it was such an unexpected and thoughtful attention, and he appreciated it fully.

"How did you get it?" he asked, gently.

"From this," she said, touching the locked picture Gracie wore. "I thought we would be a more genteel and kindly family if we had the influence of her sweet face with us."

He looked at her gratefully. "Your thoughts are beautifully harmonious, as evidenced in the furnishing of this home room," he said, his voice lingering lovingly on the words; it had been five years since he had had a home in the fullest sense of the word, and he was an intensely home-loving man.

"I did not get every thing which I might have done to complete it," she said, looking up at him—she, too, had a look of surprise, "but I thought as we each came across any thing particularly appropriate for it that it would be pleasant to have room to add our offerings from time to time; it is our home shrine, you know."

"See papa, here are my slippers and dressing-gown," said Gracie, bringing the articles from a little clothes-press, and interrupting, with a dash of the prosaic, the sweet, which had become so sentimental. Isabel had given her this little task as her special duty, and she delighted in it with a loving child's pleasure, fitting about him as he made himself comfortable for the evening, having his coat upon a hook in the closet, which Isabel had placed within her reach, and putting away the discarded boots with neatness and precision.

"What a helpful little maid it is," said Mr. Falconer, peering at her tenderly, as she brought her little wicker chair and sat by his side.

"She is mamma's little right hand already," said Isabel, affectionately, and, indeed, she was the true, for she did lean upon the little girl, as a source of comfort and help, in becoming accustomed to her new position; the child's lips had taken up the title of "mamma" very readily, and the sound was becoming very sweet to Isabel, and it is not to be denied that her owner tried them on with a thrill of gratified pleasure; she loved rich and beautiful things, and she enjoyed the glimpse in the glass of the well-dressed reflection of herself.

"This is exceedingly becoming," said Mrs. Gould, the shopwoman before mentioned, who had been sent to the dressmaker to make any needed alterations; it was a rich garnet velvet, made up with just enough sparkling iridescent trimming to relieve its plainness, and that real lace set is just the thing to wear with it."

Another, an airy black lace, looked up in every available spot with tiny gold stars which gleamed in and out like fireflies. "You must wear natural flowers in crimson with this," said Mrs. Gould, "either roses or buds or fuchsias."

A rich white brocade satin combined with creamy lace was the next, and Isabel was as near being a beauty in it as she would ever be.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE COMMONWEALTH.

DR. T. J. HUGHES, recently convicted at Bardonia of the murder of his brother-in-law, and sentenced to penitentiary for life, escaped from jail.

FRANK WILK, a discharged convict, was injured by cars near Washland.

A. APPEL, millinery and dry goods merchant, Covington, has assigned to Fred Redemacher. The assets will reach \$12,000 to \$15,000, and the liabilities are a little larger. The cause is supposed to be dull trade and slow collections. Appel has occupied the stand for many years.

MARK STANFORD, while working on a raft of saw-logs about nine miles above Spotsville, slipped and fell into the river and drowned before aid could reach him. He was from Ohio County.

As John Steiner, a wealthy farmer residing near Greenville, was sliding down a stack of straw in a wheat field, he fell on the handle of a broken pitchfork, which entered his stomach and was broken off, inflicting a wound from which he has since died in great agony.

At Lexington Stephen Rossell and Albert Myers, two boys, while playing with a pistol discharged it, the ball hitting Rossell in the side under the heart. He is probably fatally hurt.

The annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church (South) will convene at Paris, on September 11.

J. H. WATSON was appointed fourth-class postmaster at Todd's Point, Shelby County, vice James D. Thompson, resigned.

The stockholders of the Hart County Deposit Bank, which is to be established at Munfordsville, met on the 19th and organized by electing Hon. John A. W. Ward, Louisville, Hon. J. B. Craddock, Dr. C. J. Walton, James J. Wagner, R. C. Richardson, T. H. Perkins and G. D. Minty, directors. The amount of stock was fixed at \$25,000, all of which had been taken within three days after the subscription was started. The meeting on the 18th increased the capital stock to \$35,000, and the additional \$10,000 was every dollar subscribed within five minutes after it was known.

The barbers of Louisville are discussing the matter of closing their shops on Sunday.

The following fourth-class postmasters were appointed for Kentucky a few days ago: Will R. Speck, Green Castle, Warren County, vice J. E. Boulton, removed. A. W. Black, Horton, Ohio County, vice G. S. Laymon, resigned. W. P. Ward, Louisville, Elliot County, vice Arch Isch, removed. R. S. Legate, Mannington, Christian County, vice R. C. Cordier, deceased. Charles O. Cruse, Masonville, Davies County, vice J. H. Carpenter, resigned. Jones Fisk, Orlando, Rock Castle County, vice T. F. Chestnut, resigned. J. V. McEwen, St. Charles, Hopkins County, vice James R. Bash, resigned.

COLONEL D. HOWARD SMITH, one of the best known citizens of the State, died suddenly the other morning of heart failure, at his home, in Louisville, Up to 6 o'clock Colonel Smith enjoyed the best health, but shortly after that hour he was stricken down and sank into eternal sleep before medical assistance reached him. In 1849 Colonel Smith was elected to the Legislature, and in 1853 to the State Senate. At the beginning of the war Colonel Smith raised the celebrated Fifth Kentucky Cavalry and joined the Confederate service, serving during the entire four years with distinction. He was General John Morgan's right-hand man, and with General Basil Duke was the great cavalry leader of the principal adviser. In 1867 Colonel Smith was elected Auditor of Public Accounts, and was re-elected in 1871 and 1875. In 1882 he married Miss Josephine Lemon, daughter of Joseph I. Lemon, a soldier of 1812, and by her raised a large and honorable family.

JAMES McMillan, of Bardwell, Ballard County, is the oldest man in the State, and probably in the country. He was born in the historic year of 1776, in Bardwell County, Va. McMillan returned home a few days ago from a visit to friends in Arkansas. His mother's maiden name was Diana Chitwood. His father died at ninety-seven, and the latter at 103, from natural causes. When seventeen years of age "Uncle Jimmie," as he is known to his friends, became one of a colony who, under the leadership of a Virginian, Peyton Randolph and Stephen Randall, started West "to grow up with the country."

They settled in what is now East Tennessee. Subsequently he, with his faithful wife, emigrated to Nashville, Tenn., and engaged in merchandising, serving two terms as sheriff. Later he located at the delta of Yazoo Pass, on the Mississippi, where he became an extensive planter, residing there fifty-three years. In 1881 he came to Bardwell, where he now lives. He has been twice married and is a widower now, is the father of twenty-three children, two of whom are now living, and they are accounted quite aged. He is fond of tobacco, which he chews, but is opposed to liquor in any shape, and claims not to have drunk a drop in eighty-five years. As a souvenir he exhibits a copper coin of the date of 1776, which he has carried since he was 13 years old. He is in possession of documentary evidence with reference to his birth that places beyond doubt his claim to be 113 years of age. His fund of anecdotes is large, and his tales of eighty and ninety years ago are interesting and amusing. He is quite strong of limb, mental faculties clear, and travels alone.

This other afternoon during the busiest part of the day a well-dressed stranger walked quietly into the Chesapeake and Ohio ticket office on Fourth street, Louisville, jumped over the counter, took \$7.50 from the cash drawer, and before the clerks had fully recovered from their amazement the bold thief had coolly walked out and was lost in the crowd on the street.

J. R. BROWN, from near Memphis, was run over by a pay-car near Northville, the other evening, and so terribly mangled that he died almost instantly.

HENRY CLAY, aged sixteen, was drowned near Paris, while trying to ford a swollen creek.

GEORGE W. NORTON, sr., the retired millionaire banker and capitalist, of Louisville, died the other morning. He was the richest man in Kentucky, possessing large real estate interests in Chicago, Duluth, Cincinnati, Louisville and elsewhere. He came of a noted family, his father being one of the hardy frontiersmen who followed in the steps of Daniel Boone and Simon Kenton. He was seventy-four years of age.

A recently dressed unknown man was struck by a train near Windom and killed. There was nothing on his body by which he could be identified. He was about sixty years of age.

How to Make a Bouquet.

Take a mass of white, put orange or scarlet on one side of it, and red on the other. Some very dark, almost black, flower may be brought near the white. Beyond the scarlet have a very little blue; beyond the red have purple and red brought together; beyond those again bring in blue in some mass. Dark colored flowers or leaves of a brownish hue should flow beyond the blue, and for a background maidenhair fern or leaves of the same color, or should be used. Avoid too much formality. If the bouquet is to be seen only on one side, it should slope gently upward, with the white near the bottom. If it is to be seen all around, the white should be in the center with the above arrangement of colors in masses around the white. Two principles may be followed in making up a bouquet—one harmony and contrast in color; the other force of light and shade. In both pure white to begin with is absolutely necessary, and should be the largest mass of the whole.—Christian at Work.

"Where are you going, my pretty little maid?" he softly inquired. "Should the weather indications continue of an auspicious character, my intended destination is yonder inclosure, where my unswerving determination is to extract such an amount of intellect from the distended udder of the gently articulating kine as may be deemed necessary and advisable."

He calmly replied the rustic girl, who had worked for two weeks in a Boston family, and she passed upon her way, leaving a gibbering old groveling upon the ground where lately had stood the dandiest drummer in all New York.—Troy Press.

A toll-gate keeper was recently brought before a magistrate on the charge of cruelly beating his daughter. He had discovered that the girl, who was frequently left in charge of the gate, used to allow her sweetheart, a young butcher, to drive his cart through free. She never told her love.—St. Louis Magazine.

Half Rate Harvest Excursions. Will leave Chicago and Milwaukee via the Great Northern and St. Paul & Northern Pacific, for points in Northern Iowa, Minnesota, South and North Dakota, Montana, Colorado, Kansas and Nebraska, on August 6 and 20, September 3 and 17, and October 1, 1893. Tickets good for return passage within 30 days from date of sale.

For further information, circulars showing rates of fare, maps, etc., address A. V. H. CAMPBELL, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

A Swiss chemist has invented a new fumigating mixture that can be carried about with perfect safety, but will explode with a deafening report if brought in contact with a drop of ether or alcohol.

"For seven long years I struggled away farming, running a mill, etc., until I was fortunately introduced to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., by my brother, and I began to work at once, and in a few months I had made more clear money than I had made in the seven years before. They took me right by the hand from the start and seemed to be very glad of the chance to show me how to do it. This is about what a young man said a year or so ago of the above mentioned firm. Since that time he has been steadily at work for them, and is now one of the happiest men in America. If you need employment, it would be a good thing for you to follow this young man's example."

THOMAS of people place necklaces of coral beads around the necks of babies, with the belief that they will assist the children in teething.

It Don't Pay to use uncertain means when suffering from diseases of the liver, blood or lungs, such as biliousness, indigestion, constipation, skin diseases, scrofulous sores or swellings, or from lung scrofula (commonly known as consumption), when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is guaranteed to cure all these affections, if taken in time, or money offered for it will be promptly refunded.

The New York Legislature, just before adjournment, created the creation of a new normal school, costing the State this year about \$50,000.

Enterprises of Great Fifth and Moment. Have, ere now, had their currents "turned awry," as Hamlet says, by an attack of dyspepsia. Napoleon failed to improve his condition at Austerlitz in consequence, it is said, of indigestion brought on by some indiscretion in eating. In order to avoid dyspepsia, abstain from over-indulgence; and precede the meal by a wineglassful of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, more effective than any dietetic rule in curing the tone of the stomach. Liver complaint, chills and fever and rheumatism are annihilated by the Bitters.

The Roman church is said to have 300,000 farms in Canada yielding an annual income of more than a million and a half. And this does not include what belongs to the ecclesiastical orders.

A Sallow skin acquires a healthy clearness by the use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap. It's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

It is estimated that the Protestant churches of the United States contribute annually \$11,250,000 for foreign missions.

ARE as small as homoeopathic pellets, and as easy to take as sugar. Everybody likes them. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

| THE MARKETS. | |
|-------------------------|----------|
| CINCINNATI, July 22. | |
| LIVESTOCK—Cattle—Common | 52 2 1/2 |
| Good butchers | 47 1/2 |
| HOGS—Common | 37 1/2 |
| Good packers | 43 1/2 |
| SHEEP—Good to choice | 40 1/2 |
| LAMBS—Good to choice | 42 1/2 |
| FLOUR—Family | 3 25 1/2 |
| GRIN—Wheat | 86 1/2 |
| Do No. 3 red | 86 1/2 |
| Do No. 2 mixed | 87 1/2 |
| Do No. 1 | 88 1/2 |
| Do No. 2 | 87 1/2 |
| Do No. 3 | 86 1/2 |
| Do No. 4 | 85 1/2 |
| Do No. 5 | 84 1/2 |
| Do No. 6 | 83 1/2 |
| Do No. 7 | 82 1/2 |
| Do No. 8 | 81 1/2 |
| Do No. 9 | 80 1/2 |
| Do No. 10 | 79 1/2 |
| Do No. 11 | 78 1/2 |
| Do No. 12 | 77 1/2 |
| Do No. 13 | 76 1/2 |
| Do No. 14 | 75 1/2 |
| Do No. 15 | 74 1/2 |
| Do No. 16 | 73 1/2 |
| Do No. 17 | 72 1/2 |
| Do No. 18 | 71 1/2 |
| Do No. 19 | 70 1/2 |
| Do No. 20 | 69 1/2 |
| Do No. 21 | 68 1/2 |
| Do No. 22 | 67 1/2 |
| Do No. 23 | 66 1/2 |
| Do No. 24 | 65 1/2 |
| Do No. 25 | 64 1/2 |
| Do No. 26 | 63 1/2 |
| Do No. 27 | 62 1/2 |
| Do No. 28 | 61 1/2 |
| Do No. 29 | 60 1/2 |
| Do No. 30 | 59 1/2 |
| Do No. 31 | 58 1/2 |
| Do No. 32 | 57 1/2 |
| Do No. 33 | 56 1/2 |
| Do No. 34 | 55 1/2 |
| Do No. 35 | 54 1/2 |
| Do No. 36 | 53 1/2 |
| Do No. 37 | 52 1/2 |
| Do No. 38 | 51 1/2 |
| Do No. 39 | 50 1/2 |
| Do No. 40 | 49 1/2 |
| Do No. 41 | 48 1/2 |
| Do No. 42 | 47 1/2 |
| Do No. 43 | 46 1/2 |
| Do No. 44 | 45 1/2 |
| Do No. 45 | 44 1/2 |
| Do No. 46 | 43 1/2 |
| Do No. 47 | 42 1/2 |
| Do No. 48 | 41 1/2 |
| Do No. 49 | 40 1/2 |
| Do No. 50 | 39 1/2 |
| Do No. 51 | 38 1/2 |
| Do No. 52 | 37 1/2 |
| Do No. 53 | 36 1/2 |
| Do No. 54 | 35 1/2 |
| Do No. 55 | 34 1/2 |
| Do No. 56 | 33 1/2 |
| Do No. 57 | 32 1/2 |
| Do No. 58 | 31 1/2 |
| Do No. 59 | 30 1/2 |
| Do No. 60 | 29 1/2 |
| Do No. 61 | 28 1/2 |
| Do No. 62 | 27 1/2 |
| Do No. 63 | 26 1/2 |
| Do No. 64 | 25 1/2 |
| Do No. 65 | 24 1/2 |
| Do No. 66 | 23 1/2 |
| Do No. 67 | 22 1/2 |
| Do No. 68 | 21 1/2 |
| Do No. 69 | 20 1/2 |
| Do No. 70 | 19 1/2 |
| Do No. 71 | 18 1/2 |
| Do No. 72 | 17 1/2 |
| Do No. 73 | 16 1/2 |
| Do No. 74 | 15 1/2 |
| Do No. 75 | 14 1/2 |
| Do No. 76 | 13 1/2 |
| Do No. 77 | 12 1/2 |
| Do No. 78 | 11 1/2 |
| Do No. 79 | 10 1/2 |
| Do No. 80 | 9 1/2 |
| Do No. 81 | 8 1/2 |
| Do No. 82 | 7 1/2 |
| Do No. 83 | 6 1/2 |
| Do No. 84 | 5 1/2 |
| Do No. 85 | 4 1/2 |
| Do No. 86 | 3 1/2 |
| Do No. 87 | 2 1/2 |
| Do No. 88 | 1 1/2 |
| Do No. 89 | 1/2 |
| Do No. 90 | 0 1/2 |
| Do No. 91 | 0 1/2 |
| Do No. 92 | 0 1/2 |
| Do No. 93 | 0 1/2 |
| Do No. 94 | 0 1/2 |
| Do No. 95 | 0 1/2 |
| Do No. 96 | 0 1/2 |
| Do No. 97 | 0 1/2 |
| Do No. 98 | 0 1/2 |
| Do No. 99 | 0 1/2 |
| Do No. 100 | 0 1/2 |

Excursion to Niagara Falls. The annual personally conducted excursion to Niagara Falls, Toronto and Put-In-Bay via the C. & D. and Mich. Cent. R.R. occurs Thursday, August 1st, 1893. Special trains leave Cincinnati at 1:30 p. m., Indianapolis at 11:00 a. m., and Dayton at 3:30 p. m. on above date. These trains will be composed of elegant Buffet Sleepers, Pullman Dining Cars and Coaches, which will be run through from the above points to Niagara Falls without any change. Ample accommodations will be furnished to carry baggage of parties who will attend this excursion.

Trains from Cincinnati to Niagara Falls will be \$2.00; to Toronto, \$6.00. From Dayton to Niagara Falls, \$4.50; to Toronto, \$8.50. From Lima to Niagara Falls, \$4.00; to Toronto, \$8.00. Indianapolis will be \$5.00 to Niagara Falls, \$6.00 to Toronto. Tickets will be good going on special train August 1st, returning on all regular trains leaving Toledo at or before 12 o'clock night August 6th. This excursion will be conducted by the Agents connected with the traveling public at the C. & D. R